

Broken People 4

~OR~

Reading lists and more.

Grab your goodies here we go.

A reading list to educate your brain and get smart before becoming too old, too soon.

George Orwell: Animal Farm and 1984

Ray Bradbury Fahrenheit 451

Aldous Huxley Brave New World

H.G. Wells most all of his stuff. Too much to list.

John Stienbecks Grapes of Wrath.

Ayn Rand Atlas Shrugged.

The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich. Original translated German version...Read those footnotes and all. They are just as important as the rest. The original author was a German historian trapped in Nazi Germany during WW2. One paragraph was so condensed that it took me days to analyze and understand. A long read but worth it if you want the true history of rise and fall of that Empire. That Austrian corporal came within a frog hair of ruling the world. It will happen again.

Educating Rita is the only movie I recommend. See below.

Find these unabridged. The older the better on paper. Avoid digital, movies and such these are garbage but for entertainment. The Internet should still have them. Find and treasure these authors. Then educate you about what these people are saying. Binky, use that gray matter to empirically think and reason out their messages. No Cliff Notes or other people's interpretation. That part is the most important. What do you think. What is your interpretation? PAY SPECIAL NOTE TO WHEN THESE BOOKS WERE WRITTEN....THEN LOOK AROUND YOU NOW! Rod Serling's Twilight Zone does not have shit on what you will discover.

The greatest institutional teacher in my life was my college Lit Professor Mrs. Roberts or Prof -R. In class I addressed her as Prof-R or Mrs. Roberts. Otherwise by her first name. That was her insistence not mine. I am a stickler about respecting rank. That woman knew how to teach people. Institutional life was beneath her but hell she had to eat. To give you an idea of where she came from, Prof - R graded student papers in green ink. She said, 'that red ink is psychologically too hard on my students....' I was the oldest student in her classes and stayed with her throughout college Lit, Humanities, and any where else she could hijack me out of to be in her classes. She liked and mentored me. The woman saw something in me that I could not. I returned to school at 40 and spent the first 6 semesters in remedial classes just to pass entrance exams. Public school fucked me over badly. If you want a quicker version watch Educating Rita....I was Rita & Michael Cain was Prof R. That was a tough leap for me and school faculty

knew it. The single most danger for that kind of student is frustration and giving up. They knew it and I did too. The place was a romper room; however, it had advantages. I got more help than I knew what to do with. College faculty said, 'you are our favorite type of student. You want to be here...' they did handstands to help me. 'Wow,' and thank you is all I could say. Yep, and I absorbed everything better than a case of Bounty Paper towels while working full time, plus overtime to make up for a fleecing and flaying of an American divorce, and to pay school expenses. VA GI Bill was a total waste of time and energy. So I paid out of pocket. Because of that time constraints meant that I to fudge by using Cliff Notes. Especially with the epic, Beowulf...which is the oldest Anglo Saxon document in existence and that was a grueling read written in the old English dialect. I would read the class assignment on my time later. But with my work schedule and still meet the paper deadline, I used Cliff Notes while trudging through the epic at a snails pace. Prof-R knew my situation but taught me a very good lesson. A week after paper turn in, she asked that I stay after class. Oh, fuck, I was on time and not chewing gum in class...a pet peeves of hers, so what could it be. She asked that I write her a compare and contrast of Cliff notes interpretation and my interpretation of the Epic for extra credit. Hell, overtime is a bonus whether on the clock or in class. Yeah, you got lady. I spent that weekend with my nose in Beowulf figuring out what it meant. A week later she had her papers. Both came back no green marks. Only a note to see me after class. I thought shit, I must have FUBAR'ed big time. No, she said, "I want to know what you think. Cliff notes I can read and everybody uses them...there ought to be a law against that but... It is you that remains a mystery to me..." I learned something about me from that, *to believe in me*. Prof-R gave me something to live up too through the eyes of another. Self-image is very important. And it takes mentors like she to foster that image. We need more of them in this world especially in America. I will address that later in this essay. She was head of College Humanities Dept. She made sure I never left her classes during my whole time in College. Wonderful woman and teacher; Mrs. Roberts where ever you are I love and thank you. Socrates would love her.... too.

To continue. Yo, all you single and runaway mothers. No parent gets up each day thinking how can I fuck up my kids today. However, whether you think it or not you are doing that. You are products of fantasy...the Matrix meme as it were. Learning your misguided beliefs from TV sitcoms Murphy Brown, One Day at a Time and movies like '9 to 5.' None of that is reality. Those of you who bit that bait and became single mothers raising kids alone, as you know it is endless and impossible. Back up is necessary. Without it you are fucked. It helps greatly that the old man brings home milk money as well. Some have kids grandmothers on both sides to help. Most do not. You are only human and wear out way before your time into burnout...bad news. Kids continue to need care, direction and more whether you are up to it or not. Eventually you become a stranger to them, and alienated just like their absent fathers. Pain, hostility, frustration and confusion to say the least are the results when not there when they need you in their shook up young confuse little worlds; or the worst is that they fall into bad company drugs, gangs, prostitution, etc, which spells real trouble. The very opposite of those cutesy emotional moments the sitcom mothers enjoy with her kids. Not in real life you do not!!! The worst thing a mother can do to her kids is parental alienation: blaming it all on their dad. That is known as the Medea Syndrome named after the Greek tragedy

‘Medea.’ I wholeheartedly recommend reading the Greek Tragedies. Educating Rita has an amusing way of explaining why. They had their stuff together in teaching about the human condition and frailty. Like stories passing on tribal traditions, these did the same things. Yes, they were civilized plays as public entertainment....not the brutal lions and gladiator blood sport games of the Romans. Greeks were cultured and refined well beyond their times in wisdom and taught it liberally. Current times are backwards and dark almost Neanderthal compared to the Greeks. In sum, Medea destroyed her children to spite their father. Bitch-Shit, immaturity and spite of a woman-child’s unconscious, scornful, dark side. She brutally murdered her children because of her untamed evil side. Untamed inner darkness is destructive as hell especially to the owner of it. Take one look at Hitler and the holocausts. That is parental alienation. Mothers stay out of that. One day those kids will grow up to discover your crimes and that is FUBAR big time and you lose. Especially if s/he child learns it after the death of a parentified parent and they remain tortured for life with unanswered questions only that person can answer. Vengeance is mine sayeth lady Karma or the lord. Leave it alone. Don’t go where even Satan fears to tread. Were you conscious of your inner darkness you would have the emotional control and maturity to tame it. I will warn you again...darkness is not controlled. Did you ever watch those old stop motion movies of Greek Epics like Jason and the Argonauts? The evil witch or wizard causes the protagonists problems via spells of bad things. Each one drained that person a little each time until it destroyed the wizard or witch completely. That is what untamed darkness does to those who misuse it. It will eventually kill you. This is in real life and documented in every philosophical dogma out there since recorded time. Parental alienation or the Medea Syndrome is that....and that evil will come back to do great harm to you. What you put out into the world returns or your money back. See Captain America, sniper US military later in this essay....inner darkness is nasty stuff.

Now, about raising kids alone. Mom you cannot be a dad and vice versa. A child needs both parents to develop healthy and hale...mind, body and soul. I cannot tell you how many young men I encounter who use me as a surrogate dad. I don’t like it. However, they either do not know their dad, he is dead, does not want to know him...that one is especially when a girl decides to get knocked up then never tells the dad about his kid, and other really FUBAR fucked up things you air headed women sometimes do.. Like non-sequitur it has no rhyme or reason why...not at least to me. The closest reason I got was from a coworker. He said, ‘emotionally disturbed girls/ women have babies to fill in her lost parts she has yet unresolved about her inner self....’ Dude, you are a fucking psychological genius....bing! it made sense to me. You would think this guy a village idiot, but now and again he came up with profound pearls of wisdom that would floor Socrates. So here I am playing dad to adult men asking me questions that should go to their dads. I take on the duty because where else can he go? To gangs, cults, and religion, people who exploit him - the shrink industry is a good one for that and worse. Heartbreaking. So mom’s you simply cannot cut it; boys need men in their lives. If you have heartburn with that, take it to millions of years of Lady Evolution and Mother Nature. Girls are different... but still need dads in her life.

To give you a little anthropology lesson, for thousands of years in tribal systems women lived at one end of the village and men at the other. They would meet in the village center for rituals such as marriage for procreation. Not in a monogamous way but pair off according to body chemistry sort of thing. Sometimes the Village Elders would influence pairing. When kids were born men were strictly off limits to those ladies areas. He got involved later. She raised the kid up to about 7-8 or the age of accountability, which differed among tribes. Then in a 'ceremonial' tearing away from the mother, the men would come to claim him as a man. Now this was a joint effort between the women and men. Often there were mock battles merely for ceremony and ritual purposes. These were to give a value to life passing. They were engineered to NOT be traumatic to the boy. It was a joyous occasion usually followed by dancing and feasting at village center in rejoice of his passing. It take a village is a close approximation but much more than that...it was one of many passings that the boy would undergo in traveling his life journey. The men claimed him as a man and they raised him as that. Girls had similar rituals involving the whole village, too. The village elders knew each kid, parents and more and would guide each one per his or her temperament. They were destined to become the elders to replace those who died away. A perpetual passing on of tribal knowledge often centuries or more old. That system worked well in passing on traditions now long gone because of integration, assimilation, genocides....and worse. Knowledge now lost forever that shows up in the societal carnage one sees today everywhere. Read Broken People 1-3 for I am not rewriting it here. These essays are developmental. A life without purpose is a dead one...Socrates said the unexamined life is not worth living....he means that completely. In these tribal systems every aspect of life had meaning and purpose up to and including passing and death.

Now an interesting observation of Blue Jay birds that live in my back yard sanctuary. They follow a similar pattern to these tribal traditions. A mama-Jay is a fierce mother and provider. She sings sometimes for weeks to attract a mate. She is a loner. Males form coveys or tight knit groups. Finally one will peel off to do the duty. He arrives to the waiting hen. Boink and he is gone: slam, bam, thank you ma'am. That is all mama-jay wanted now she builds a nest and lays two eggs. Both are either pairs of males or females. Never mixed. She determines that and controls population according to available resources. Blue jays raise their young on the ground after big enough to leave the nest. When she hatches males mama-jay then delivers them to the male covey to finish raising to adults. Then she vanishes on vacation for a rest. They usually become part of that male group. Females on the other hand, she raises and finishes to fly off. Then chases them away and visits Hawaii for a vacation or something. To her these hens are now competitors for food, territory, and mates. She is vicious about chasing her daughters away as she would any competitor hen horning in on her territory. She is very possessive of her turf. Remarkable birds but do you see the similarities to Blue Jays and aforewritten tribal village life? Those tribal systems did not have crime problems. They were truly civilized people not savage, heathens as the christians put them down for being. Actually, it was the latter that were monster savages. The longest, most brutal genocide known to human history occurred on American soil. Emancipated Blacks and White immigrants during insane colonization of North America wiped out 180-220 million people of original nations tribes destroying their traditions, millennia's of

knowledge and ways of life forevermore, in hunting the North American Indians and their buffalo to brink of extinction. And the white immigrant christians called their victims savages. Go figure.

If I had my druthers I would choose my horse or cat over a woman....it is personal taste. The point is neither of them is controlled....they are tamed to cooperate in mutual benefit. Anyone who has ever dealt with a cat knows it cooperates. Bossing it around...the cat just stares at you thinking that it is looking at a banana. Then does as it pleases. Horses are like that too...a bit more intelligent. Women... Don't get me started. I will choose a cat or horse over the dreaded she beasts hands down.

Guys, the reason American women mistreat you so badly is because you pussy brained morons put up with her immature bitch-shit and allow her to get away with it. Tame her to grow up; remember she is a frozen 4 years old in a maturing woman's body. I don't care how educated is she. The woman only knows how to resolve life at her lowest level of maturity. Guys, you probably should be doing a self-check on you as well. It takes two to tango, fight, and fuck. We teach people how to treat or mistreat us.....cooperation is the key to taming anything including self. Everything in life is self-interest, no exceptions. Tame to cooperate if you must keep a she beast around the house. Make it win/win and you are on the right track. The wise man avoids problems; the ambitious man fights with them. I am lazy and avoid problems when and where possible.

Never argue with a fool...

First, she is better at it than you and beats her opponent with experience every time.

Second, arguing and fighting suits her disposition better.

Three, people watching might mistake you as the fool!

Ladies ever wonder why guys we do not wish to argue with you. See above big 3 reasons and #4 unlisted is because you are better at it than we. We believe in problem resolution not fighting for the hell of it. Grow up. A warm hug is better than a cold-shot. Ask for what you want....hug him to send the message and then be surprised what returns to you. Do all that without ulterior motives or pussy strings! Sex as a weapon or barter belongs to mercenary prostitutes aka alley sluts. Tame for win/win. Fighting is for fools and lose/lose. Nobody ever wins a war, nobody. Those Pyrrhic wins are losses at a great price...better ways exist. Ladies, learn them.

Any fool veteran I meet who still wants to kill people never learned his or her lesson during military service. Killing has a price...a terrible price to your soul. It is not clean, tidy, or easy. Accidental, on purpose, as collateral damage, whatever....it carries a price you do not want to shoulder. You pay it aka moral injury. Many veterans suicide

fighting the war within and lose to that one nearly every time. I.e. Captain America had hundreds of kills as a sniper. While among the troops saying you go guy...he shined. Alone with only him, he left half his head and brains on a room ceiling after losing his war within...Killing has consequences. Sometimes it is necessary....then the war within really begins....nobody wins....you tame it nothing more. Just as I wrote in a previous essay, how does one prepare a 4 year-old woman-child now a soldier for her first experience of seeing a newborn spattered on a wall or children blown into so many pieces that one literally cannot make heads or asses of them. My best vocabulary is that *one grows into it*. Again, it is a war within self that one fights, everyone; it is personal. Good luck you will need every bit of luck to face the worst demon in your living hell called life: YOU. Nobody wins war in real life...and the war with self is the very hardest of all. That is why those fucked up village idiots at VA lose the veteran suicide war...they don't have the integrity to shovel guts to a starving bear. All but a few don't have the worthiness to even look at me. I don't have to tell them that....one glare and I don't have to tell them a goddamned thing more.

It takes two parents male and female to make and successfully raise a healthy and hale kid to adulthood. I don't care what women's studies and Feminazis say...it takes two. If nature wanted you androgynous it would have given you fully developed sex organs to do the job alone. Since the dawn of Homo Sapiens in this duality, it takes two different sexes to create and raise kids. Studies show that missing fathers from their daughters lives during her development seriously damages her emotional, mental and spiritual progress for life – that is mind, body and soul. She never gets over that. Ditto for boys except only more so. Both need direction from each parent at different stages of life growth.

Ladies you can never fill in for him especially with sons. I do not care what you have been taught. Mother Nature and Lady Evolution win out. **Who are you to question millions of years of evolution?** Moreover you are up against millions of years of procreation the most powerful human survival drive. Millions of years of mate, mate, mate. Those are uncontrollable hormones raging in those kids that need direction and taming. Think not? Research Mayflies...get in that research library and start kissing toads....self-educate. The biggest object for people is to realize the powers that control you exploit those primeval survival drives to do that....The perfect slave says, "I am not a slave." Get my drift? You don't even know PTB are controlling you and influence every thing you do and say!! Think you can handle parenting alone and do it right.... My ass you do...it is a handful for two biological parents to do on a great day. Even super woman and man had kryptonite that dropped them like a 20mm shell drops a building. Get real stop fucking up your kids following Socialist bullshit from the Hollywood fantasy factory and lame-mass media morons. Throw away the media, read more books and start with the above reading list. Learn to think again for self....it is easy...fake it till you make it....the rest will come when you are ready.....

I will cite the two most solid, successful break proof family structures in America that I know about: The Hispanics and Amish. I am not here to do your homework. Educate self! I pointed you in the right direction in a previous essay and do so now. Watch success, copy it, refine it to your situation and hang around only winning, and successful people. Every winner has lost at some time...but they learned from each mistake to build upon that in practical application to real life!! Copy success and you will find success....it is the 13th monkey effect...one monkey learns soon 12 monkeys learn from that...monkey see monkey copy...kids are experts at that. How do you think they learn about the world? And parents know all too well that they copy exactly what parents do not what parents say....

Prof. R had a saying about research...she was a stickler about researching papers before writing them. Her words were, ‘ you will kiss a lot of toads before finding your prince or princess....’ Then ended her class by saying go to the library and get to kissing toads, students. This was back when Internet was a baby and most colleges but MIT perhaps did not have them. One spent hours and days in the research and reference sections looking for toads to smooch...then more time searching the texts digging them out; my lips had warts from hell kissing those bastards, but I learned more important lessons than I can count about life. Do your research on everything. Believe nothing until proving it to you good enough to pass Prof R’s standards. White glove inspections did not have shit on her...she was sharp, very sharp. Research is much easier with Internet but you must still kiss toads; there is a lot of bullshit out there you do not want clogging up your noggin. Good luck.

Write it out before you say it. A lesson from the old man. In my youth I was a hot head....still am but now a wiser hot head. One day I got all steamed up about something and burst into the old man’s office about it. He said, ‘stop.’ Go write it out and bring me the report. **You will see this in educating Rita, look for it.** Yep, prick, so I headed to the orderly room found pencil and paper then set to writing out my complaint. About one paragraph later it was clear that I was full of jet wash, lots of hot air. So, I carefully slid out the side door and went back to work. About a week later I ran into the old man and he asked about my report....Ummmm, ahhhh.... it was nothing sir. Okay, you learned a lesson. Had I taken your hot air to the Colonel he would’ve tossed both our asses out minus a stripe or two. Always write it out...if you cannot then the argument is not thought through. Consider your ass reamed now go back to work. **LESSON LEARNED WITHOUT ANY HARM.** Write it out or think about it until you can.

CHALLENGE EVERYTHING THAT INCLUDES ME. DO NOT BELIEVE ANYTHING I HAVE WRITTEN UNTIL YOU PERSONALLY VALIDATE IT AS AUTHENTIC TO YOU AND YOUR CIRCUMSTANCES. THAT IS AN ORDER! I DON’T CARE IF GOD APPEARS AND TELLS YOU THE GRASS IS GREEN. MAKE GODDAMNED SURE THE BASTARD IS TELLING THE TRUTH AND THAT YOU ARE CONVINCED OF IT. SOCIALISTS CANNOT BATTLE AND WIN AGAINST FREE THINKERS USING EMPIRICAL REASONING. NEITHER CAN

RELIGIONS OR OTHER MIND CONTROL SYSTEMS. Ie. BMT, OR BASIC MILITARY TRAINING FIRST BREAKS DOWN NEW RECRUIT'S THINKING INTO A ZOMBIE TO JUST FOLLOW ORDERS. SO DO SOCIALISTS & COMMUNISTS, ALL CULTS, RELIGIONS AND MORE. AN OLD JESUIT SAYING, 'GIVE ME YOU KIDS FROM AGE 0 – 6 AND AFTER THAT YOU MAY HAVE THEM IN RETURN. I WILL OWN THEM – THEIR MINDS - FOR LIFE. THEY WERE CALLED COMPRACHICOS, MEANING CHILD DEFORMERS. THEY TURNED CHILDREN INTO FREAKS DURING FORMATIVE YEARS; ONCE THAT MOLD SET THEY WERE PHYSICALLY OR MENTALLY CRIPPLED FOR LIFE. FOR THOSE OF YOU MORE SIMPLE OF THOUGHT: ONCE A CATHOLIC ALWAYS A CATHOLIC. GET MY DRIFT? BE CAREFUL WHO YOU ALLOW TO INFLUENCE YOUR KIDS.....AND WHILE WE ARE IN THIS BALLPARK...THAT INCLUDES YOU TOO. GRACE SLICK'S FINAL WORDS OF *WHITE RABBIT* WERE, '...AND THE DOOR MOUSE SAID, FEED YOUR HEAD' ONLY BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU FEED IT!!! MY CASE RESTS..

YO, LUCIFER, PUT AWAY YOUR DICK AND GET YOUR ASS OUT HERE
NOW.... YOU CAN PLAY ONE HOLE POCKET POOL LATER.
BACK TO YOU IT IS YOUR GAME.
I'M OUTTA HERE.